

LAURENCE REDINGTON  
SPORTING EDITOR

# SPORTS

THE TRUTH ABOUT SPORT  
IS NEVER A KNOCK

## BOAT CLUBS TO MEET IN MANY CONTESTS

Healan's Challenge Myrtles to  
Baseball, Tennis, Soccer,  
Bowling and Handball—May  
Spin Tops, Too

Those old rivals the Healanis and Myrtles may have forgotten how to sit in a boat by next season. Or, at least, they may have lost interest in rowing as a sport, being weaned away from slide and oar by the delights of dry land pastimes.

It all started with the baseball game in which the Healanis beat the Alameda crew a few days ago. This gave the Blue and White the idea that they could do other things besides row, so they came out with a challenge to the haughty Myrtles for a ball game. The ink on the challenge was hardly dry before Captain Frank Bechert of the Myrtles was "knocking at the door" offering to play for chalk, money or marbles.

Marbles suggested still other possibilities in the line of unexplored sport fields, so the Healanis immediately sat down with Spalding's Athletic Library and Hoyle, and went over the pages to find out what other games existed besides rowing, baseball and marbles. This morning A. T. Longley, the Healanis' official challenger, rang up the sporting editor.

"Hello," said Jack. "Now, about these games that the Myrtle fellows think they can play. Just say that we are ready to give 'em a ball game next Saturday, the 12th; a soccer game on Saturday, the 19th; a bowling match whenever they feel like it, and some tennis whenever they can get a team together; and we'd like to take them on at handball."

"Is that all you can do? Don't you want to try something else while you are about it?" Longley was asked.

"Well," came the answer, "we've got some pretty classy top spinners, and our marble shooters are hard as nails and ready to go the full distance any time. Let the Myrtles go over the list and think something up. We'll meet them more than half way."

One stipulation is made by the Healanis, and that is that only members of both clubs in good standing at this time be allowed to play in any of the contests.

## MANOA CUP PLAY FOR TOMORROW

Play for the Manoa cup, the scratch golf trophy of the Oahu Country Club, will open tomorrow with a qualifying round of 36 holes over the Nuuanu course. If there are enough entries, the sixteen best scores will qualify for another 36 holes of medal play the following Sunday.

In addition to the scratch event, a handicap medal competition will be played tomorrow. There is a prize for the best net and the best gross medal for the day. The drawings will be made at 10 a. m.

The match yesterday, in which Secretary Fisher and Delegate Kuhio played against Secretary Knox and Governor Frear, resulted in a win for the former pair by 3 up.

## LOCAL MARINES SECOND IN SHOOT

The marine rifle team from Camp Very that went to the Coast a month ago to take part in the division shoot at Bremerton, secured second place, according to advices received here. The men made a splendid showing, no less than four members of the team being medal winners in the individual shoot.

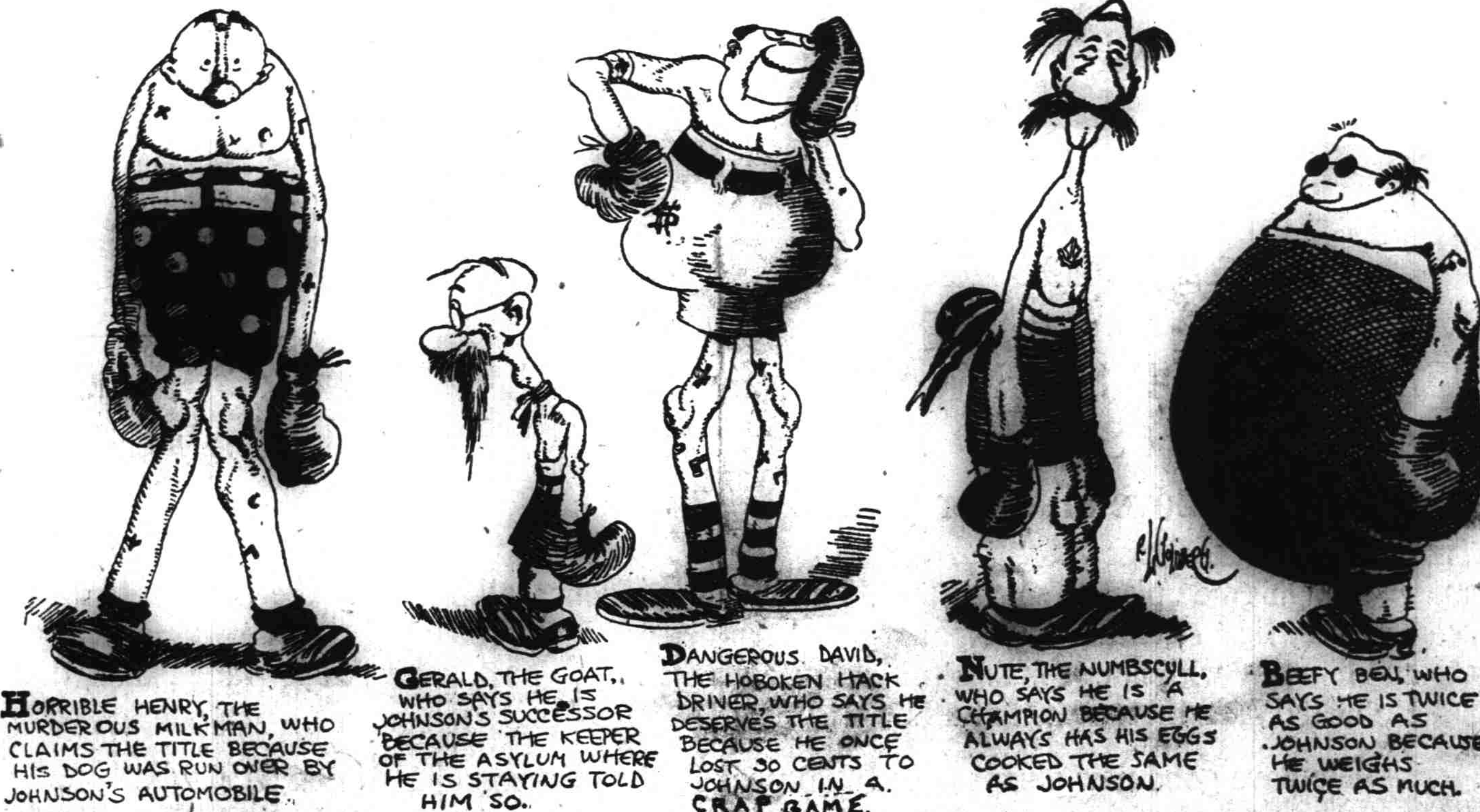
The three teams entered in the team competition represented the Bremerton, Mare Island and Honolulu marine barracks. Mare Island won, the Bremerton contingent having to be content with last place on their home range.

The good showing made by the locals was especially creditable, owing to the fact that most of the members of the team were "rookies," while the other teams were made up of experienced marksmen. The Honolulu marines are expected home on the next transport from the Coast.

"My star can wiggle his ears and whistle through his teeth," "Um," "Now can you build me a three-act comedy around that?"

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**Union Barber Shop,**  
Cunha's Alley, Next Union  
Grill, on King Street

## Some Claimants For The Heavyweight Title



## San Francisco Sportsmen Treat Duke Right Royally

Local Swimmer Made Friends Everywhere, but San Franciscans Outdid Themselves at the Time of His Last Visit There—Was Fortunate in Living With Lew Henderson's People During Stay in Philadelphia

Duke Kahanamoku made a host of friends everywhere he went during his mainland wanderings, but San Francisco seems to have given him an especially warm welcome, and he left there with the understanding that he could cross the Pacific and hang his hat on the Bay City any old time he felt like it.

Most of the time that Duke spent in America was put in at Philadelphia, where he had the good luck to live with Lew G. Henderson's family, and a great deal of his early success is undoubtedly due to the pleasant home surroundings, which enabled him to forget his homesickness, and throw himself heart and soul into the task of perfecting his swimming style.

But it was on the Coast, just before his return, that things were cut loose for Duke's benefit. The papers all gave him plenty of space, and some of the sport writers spread themselves on his past history and future prospects.

The following story about Duke, written by F. J. Mannix, of the San Francisco Bulletin, is of considerable local interest:

This is one instance where a duke comes dangerously near being a fish. It is another instance where a duke isn't a duke, and at the same time is a duke, the difference being merely a matter of upper case and lower case letters. This duke has the distinction of being one of the few real dukes not possessed by ducal proprietaries, and yet he is and is not as much a duke as ever was a duke. It is a perplexing sort of a quandary, but the solution of the whole problem in this case lies in the fact that "Duke" is a handle—just like Mary or Imogene—for the very distinctive name that follows—here it is—Kahanamoku. Brought together the two form the distinctly euphonious appellation of Duke Kahanamoku, which title is very much respected in swimming circles all over the world, and incidentally serves as the distinguishing moniker for one of the greatest swimmers this little planet has ever known.

All of which, however, goes by way of prefacing the announcement of the fact that the duke, who has been in town for the last four or five days, consented yesterday to talk for the brief space of ten minutes about himself and his art, and left this noon for his home in Honolulu. The duke will be remembered by American enthusiasts who followed the progress of the world's games at Stockholm a short while ago as one of the brightest of the Olympic stars. So bright was he, and is he, that he holds a mark of 55.25 seconds for the 100-yard distance. In addition, he swam the 100 meters at Stockholm in the phenomenal time of 1:02.2 and a few weeks later, at Hamburg, chopped it down to 1:01.1. From this it will be seen that there is hardly any need of saying that his reputation is pretty well established—foreign mermen are only too anxious to concede the point.

One of the Duke's most striking characteristics is his modesty. He is loath to expatiate on his prowess, and it is only by the closest kind of questioning that he can be drawn out

and made to talk of his wonderful career, which is as brilliant as it has been swift. Up until August of last year Duke had never participated in any sort of a swimming competition and contented himself with riding the surf in the vicinity of his native Honolulu.

He was prevailed upon to enter some local home event and immediately set his mid-Pacific part of the world afire. When the time came for the preliminary work for the Olympic games, Duke was sent over to this country, and in the tryouts at Pittsburgh satisfied the authorities that he was possessed of enough merit to warrant sending him across to the European shore. That his selection was a wise one is best attested by the records for the games. The dusky adopted son of Uncle Sam before he had been on the ground three days had the thousands of spectators, as well as athletes from every civilized country in the world, at his feet, and, modest like, stepped over them as if he had had pushed to consummation the most ordinary task in the world.

Duke—no one ever attempts to pronounce the last name—judged even from an Aryan viewpoint of physical pulchritude, borders on perfection. In his stocking feet he stands 5 feet 11½ inches tall and tips the beam exactly at 175 pounds. His developments accord with his build to a nicety. Lithe and limber, with not an ounce of fat to mar the perfect proportions, he is a figure that once seen can not soon be forgotten. He is not of the ham and beef type of athlete, with ugly sinews struggling to break out from under their covering at every move, but a tall, graceful specimen, formed in an ideal mold. When in the water the great muscles of the shoulder and back work like some fantastic serpent, and those of the powerful legs in just such a way as to convey a hint of their potency. There is none of that overdevelopment of a certain set of muscles and the complimentary weakness of another set, but an all round harmonical upbuilding, that renders his weight, according to all appearances, in perfect proportion to his height.

Uses Crawl Stroke. Duke uses the "crawl stroke" almost exclusively. He says he finds that with it the amount of power with the minimum amount of work is obtained. He has not much regard for any other method when there is any real work to be done, although at times he uses the "trudgeon" and a number of other systems of similar ilk. The Duke has a way of using his feet altogether new to this part of the globe. Instead of kicking them like most swimmers in an effort to see how much water they can disturb, the Hawaiian Adonis moves them in a sort of propeller fashion, which, as he demonstrated last night, is sufficient to give him more headway without the aid of his

## WORLD'S SWIMMING RECORD IS SMASHED

GLASGOW—J. Q. Hatfield, the English swimmer, who was one of the competitors in the last Olympic games, broke the world's swimming record recently for 1000 yards. He covered the distance in 13 minutes 19.5 seconds. The previous record of 13 minutes 20.4 seconds was made by C. M. Daniels in 1907 in New York.

## SOLDIERS WANT POST-SEASON SERIES

Game Sunday Afternoon Between Second Infantry and Oahu League Team Merely a Test

OAHU LEAGUE STANDING.			
	P.	W.	L.
J. A. C. s.	4	3	1
Stars	4	3	1
P. A. C. s.	4	2	2
Asahis	4	1	3
Hawaii	4	1	3

## TOMORROW'S GAMES.

Hawaii's vs. J. A. C. s.  
Stars vs. Asahis.

Although the schedule for the Oahu League calls for the above arrangement of games, there's a chance that at the last moment there will be a substitution. This is owing to the fact that the Second Infantry is to be within striking distance of Honolulu tomorrow, and that the baseball team of the regiment is more than anxious to get a crack at one of the league teams. It's a chance that doesn't come around very often, and a strong effort is being made to card the game as a special feature.

Sometimes this afternoon Manager Marcellino of the Oahu League will have a final phone conference with Lieutenant Rose, baseball officer of the Second, and if it is any way possible the Portuguese will be pressed into service to play the soldiers. This will mean the postponement of the Star-Asahi game, which will suit the former team right down to the ground.

Speaking of the desired game with a league team, Lieutenant Rose said to the sporting editor: "The regiment is now on a hike, and as we will be camped in the vicinity of Shafter Saturday night, it will be an easy matter to get the ball team into Honolulu for a Sunday game. While the Second isn't leading the Schofield Barracks League, it can put up a pretty fair brand of ball, and everyone connected with army baseball is anxious to get a line on the comparative strength of the soldier and civilian teams. We are hoping that after the Oahu League season closes a special series can be arranged between the winners and the winners in the post series. A game now would be in the nature of a try-out, and should provide first-class sport."

## Suicide Of Wife Forecasts The End Of Champion Jack Johnson

When Mrs. Etta Johnson, the white wife of Champion Jack Johnson, fired a bullet into her brain in Chicago, she not only ended her own life, but also wrecked that of her negro husband. No matter what others may say, Johnson was truly in love with the unfortunate creature who forsook white society to marry him, only to be shunned by both her own race and negro men and women as well. Johnson will never recover from the shock, so he might as well stick to his original intention and quit the ring for good and let the others fight it out for the title.

At the inquest Johnson declared that his wife was temporarily insane when she shot herself, and that he himself had suffered from anervous breakdown after the Jeffries fight from the heat and worry. In fact, the strain was so great that, according to Johnson's own words, he lost his noodle and attempted to kill himself, as his wife had done on several occasions before she succeeded in Chicago.

"I've lost a good pal, and she is the only one that I love," Johnson cried as he grasped the hand of his wife in the Chicago hospital, with the doctors working over her, trying to strengthen the last thread of life. To many these words do not mean anything, but if Johnson really loved the poor soul who sacrificed her life for him then it is going to be an awful job for Jack

to get over the tragedy. Losing your pal is a blow that no one can forget. Some may say that it is a good thing for the strange combination to be broken up. Perhaps this may be true, but that does not alter the fact that a human being has been separated from his pal, and when you stop to consider what this woman among poor dumb animals it looks as if Jack Johnson's days are over as a fighter.

While the majority of persons who read of the suicide of Mrs. Johnson look upon it as a good thing for the community, there are others who take a charitable view of it and agree with the mother of the dead woman that Mrs. Johnson was insane. How anyone in her right mind could willfully make such a sacrifice as this woman is beyond reason. It is regarded by many as a black mark against a woman, no matter how good or bad she may be, to marry a prizefighter, but for a white woman to tie herself up for life with one of the opposite race is something that can not be explained by even those who have made a deep study of such subjects. Johnson was undoubtedly good to the woman and spent a fortune on her to bring about happiness for her, but she died a lonesome woman and left Jack Johnson a lonesome man. The great loss a man can suffer is to lose his pal, and his true pal is always his wife.

## PREPARING FOR 1916 OLYMPICS

Germany expects to outdo the world in the Olympic games in 1916. It will have a stadium almost as big as that of Athens, where the first revival was held in 1896, and the field proper is likely to be twice the size of that at Stockholm.

The place has been picked and the next Olympic games will be held at Grunewald, a suburb of Berlin, about ten kilometers from the center of the city. The place is, perhaps, not the most accessible in the world, but the beauty of the location will make up for many other shortcomings. The most noticeable feature in which it will differ from the stadium at Shepherd's Bush, London, is that the running tracks, but in the line of the enclosing building. This is intended to give the stadium a more unbroken appearance. The inside track of the two that encircle the German Stadium is for running and will be 400 meters (437 yards) long, the outer one is for cycle races and will be 666 2/3 meters (729 yards) in length.

About twenty small bedrooms will be provided for the use of those who do their training either so early in the morning or so late at night that they do not wish to have to make the journey from to the city. The stadium will seat about 18,000 and there will also be standing room for 12,000. The seats will be open to the sky.—St. Louis Republic.

Everything in the printing line at Star-Bulletin, Alakea street; branch, Merchant street.

## Sport JETSAM and FLOTSAM

The Kaiser is a golf enthusiast. We have an extra set of clubs we'd like to sell.

Noted Indians we have never met: Tewanima, Sitting Bull, Jim Thorpe, Chief Bertier, Jonesers and Joma Ginty.

Whites opposed Blues at polo and the Blues won. Polo isn't the only game in which they're more valuable than whites.

In the fall some ball teams go barnstorming, but there's no restriction of seasons in which some magnates go barnstorming.

Women may ride astride at the Bryn Mawr horse show, or stick to a sidesaddle, just as they please. After all, it's only a matter of habit.

This is the time of year when colleges have a "wealth of football material." The wealth may come in handy if it takes the form of shinpasters.

Princeton inaugurated the college season by winning the tennis championship, but if the Tigers can win the football championship it will be a much more fitting time for a racket.

Learned at a poultry show that poultry bill of fare embraces, among other ingredients, scratch feed, dry mash, crushed oyster shells, grit, granulated charcoal, ground bone, beef scrap, beet pulp, cut clover, &c. Not a form of chicken hash to be recommended for human consumption.

## LOCAL PIGSKIN CHASERS ON THE JOB

Football Season Will Be in Full  
Swing Before Long — Kam  
Will Not Play American Game  
This Year—Rule Revision

By GUARD CENTER.  
The football bee is buzzing loudly on all the local campuses just now, and before the next week rolls by Punahou, High and College of Hawaii will be in the game in earnest. There will be no football at Kamehameha this year, all the attention of the students being given to soccer. Last season the Kamers didn't go in very hard for the American game, a few games being played between the seniors and a picked team from the other classes, but the school did not take part against the other three local institutions.

At the beginning of every football season large numbers of what are termed "green candidates" report on to the coaches or captains. These players hardly know the difference between a center and a back, while they are entirely ignorant of the rules. Even experienced players sometimes are not versed in the code thoroughly, and when delicate points come up in actual play are unable to interpret the rule which governs the play. There are many cases on record where games have been lost through ignorance of the rules. So one of the first things which a candidate should do is to learn the code thoroughly.

Captains and coaches of preparatory school teams should devote fifteen or thirty minutes to a quiz of the rules each day. This is essential at the start of the season. As the rules have been changed so much in the last six years, too much stress can not be laid upon this point. Changes in Brief.

In this connection it is important to state the changes which were made in the code by the rules committee at its annual meeting last winter. The alterations should improve the game. They are:—To make it easier for the offensive teams to gain ground and they will go a long way toward equalizing the offense and defense.

Two years ago the committee passed a clause forbidding the men with the ball to be pushed or pulled. This was done to discourage the mass play and its consequent piling up. With only three attempts to make the required distance, ten yards, it did not seem fair for one man to try to make ground through an opposing line, when the entire defensive eleven players could either stop or rush him back. Even in the old game it was a frequent sight to see two evenly matched teams meet in a mass play with neither side having an advantage, whereas a few pounds of weight on either side would have resulted in a loss or gain for the offensive eleven.

(Continued on Page 16)

## What healthy Nerves Mean to You.

A strong vigorous nervous system means health, strength and ability to endure hardship and also to enjoy the full pleasures of life.

The man with healthy nerves accomplishes greater tasks with less fatigue. He has a clear eye, an active brain and a sound body. He is enabled to think better and work faster. He has energy. With healthy nerves he can overcome the hardest competition, be successful and gain wealth.

The woman with healthy nerves is never listless, weak or hopeless, she is not irritable, she never suffers from hysteria, she has a reserved surplus of endurance. Her healthy nerves prevent the sleepless mother, although worn with care and nursing, from a "break down" caused by her double or treble duty.

All men and women who suffer from these forms of nervousness—known as Neurasthenia—have "gone to pieces," who lack energy, who have insomnia, who have succumbed to nervous prostration or chronic exhaustion, either mental or physical, whose condition is one of irritable weakness, will find ready relief and cure in the peculiar oriental properties of

## Persian Nerve Essence

These wonderful little tablets contain no mercury or other injurious drug. They act like magic. The bright eye, the elastic step, the clear and active brain, the courage and strength and comfort they impart, are almost from the first day they are taken.

One box of Persian Nerve Essence will do a great deal of good, the full course treatment of six boxes are guaranteed to make a permanent cure or the money will be refunded.

The proprietors, The Brown Export Co., 95-97 Liberty St., New York, N. Y., U. S. A., earnestly ask every sufferer to give Persian Nerve Essence a good fair trial at their risk. Don't delay, commence to-day, the preparation has been obtained from

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